

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1905

One Halfpenny.

## ANARCHY IN RUSSIA: TRAGIC STREET SCENE IN ODESSA.



Odessa has been in the hands of marauders, who have pillaged the Jewish quarters and murdered the inhabitants. Life and property are no longer sacred, and the troops do nothing to put a stop to this terrible state of affairs. The picture shows the deserted streets, whilst in the foreground a murdered body lies unheeded. — (Published by courtesy of the "Sphere.")

## MAP SHOWING THE ROUTE TAKEN BY THE ILL-FATED L. & S.W. STEAMER HILDA.



The Hilda left Southampton on Friday night for St. Malo, France, where she was due on Saturday at 10.15 a.m. She travelled on a route not very far from that taken by the same company's ill-fated steamer Stella, which was lost a few years ago with great loss of life. The Hilda carried as passengers a number of French onion-sellers returning from their season in England. She ran on a rock in a snowstorm between six and seven o'clock on Saturday evening and foundered. The route marked with arrow-heads shows the course taken by the London and South-Western Railway steamers from Southampton to St. Malo.



## Scoring all points.

Cadbury's cocoa is "clear away" from all others.

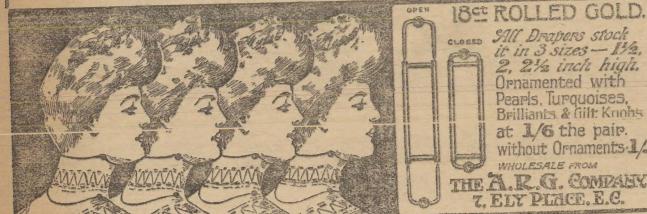
You train hard and keep in winning condition on Cadbury's cocoa; it makes strong men stronger by invigorating, and sustaining both muscular and nervous activity.

Cadbury's is liquid food and should be taken as first refreshment after hard work and play.

## CADBURY'S cocoa

Strong and strength-giving.  
Scores of points for price,  
purity, and  
digestibility.

WISE HEADS KNOW THE VALUE OF THE "REALM" COLLAR SUPPORT.



## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The parent and most efficient Remedy

procurable for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COLD, CURE, WAKE LUNGS and CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

## RONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure  
Produces its most brilliant effects in bronchitis.  
Rev. W. W. TULLY, P.D., Bonar  
Street, Edinburgh, writes: "July 3rd, 1905,  
I have been a martyr to asthma all my life, and  
have tried to chronic winter bronchitis, and found  
Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable medicine."

## CHILDREN'S COUCHS

Mrs. ADA S. PALLIN, 5, Agar St.,  
London, E.C. "Womanhood, and a  
great number upon children's diseases,  
writes: "Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an  
exceedingly successful remedy. It is very  
gentle, and has no side effects. The  
remedy is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCELLES-SCOTT, F.R.S. (London), in his  
Report on Analysis, among other things, the pleasure  
of his readers, in my opinion VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH  
CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective Remedy."

LARGE TRIAL 9d. Regular Sizes  
1/1d. & 2d.

Ask for VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE at Chemists  
and Drug Stores everywhere.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

A Treatise on nervous diseases and exhaustion in men by local absorption; fully up to the advanced ideas on the subject; post free 6 stamps. - The Marston Co., 69 and 60, Chancery-lane, London.

CANARIES! CANARIES! Cheapest and best in Europe; price net from 1s. 6d. Bird Specialist, Norwich.

DRUGS! Markslepp's Complexion Tablets—Shilling package; guaranteed skin revivifiers.—Russell Company, Tottenham, London.

DRUNKENNESS is curable, specially prepared by an expert, cost a grateful change. Testimony can be given secretly, under oath, before any magistrate; save those dear to you; you can with certainty; particulars and sample, 1d. stamp—Carlton Chemical Co., 43, V. Gough-st., Bridge-st., London.

HAIR Destroyer.—James, Douglas. Instantly removes superfluous hair from face, neck, or arms, without injury to skin; post free, 1s. 6d.—Mrs. M. James 268, Caledonian-rd, London.

INDIGESTION.—Sufferers should take the celebrated remedy Zinzel without fail; cure at once; and permanent; sample free; free sample, 1s. 11d.—2s. 9d. per bottle from Zinzel Manufacturing Co. (Dept. S.), Halifax.

LADIES.—Supporting belts, elastic stockings, trusses, etc.; illustrated list, 1s. 3d.—Write Mrs. Colwell, 116, Newington-camden, London, S.E.

NITS.—M. Livery, Chemist, Preston.

RUPTURE.—Colwell's Elastic Band Truss; the most comfortable and effective; all other kinds made; illustrated list post free—H. M. Colwell, 118, Newington-camden, London, S.E.

SCOTCH and Aberdeen Terriers, pure bred, 3 guineas; pure 2 guineas.—Major Richardson, Carnoustie, Scotland.

WATER CURE.—Free sample of the famous Rheumatic Water sent to all sufferers; also, rheumatism, sciatica, obesity, &c.—Rowntree's Water Co., 20, Paradise-st., Birmingham.

## FURNISHING TATE'S STORES

WHY ENVY YOUR NEIGHBOUR'S HOME  
When we are ready waiting to supply you one just as good on very  
easy terms? Write us, or call. See what we have to offer you. No  
extra for credit. Terms to suit our convenience.

TATE'S, 162, HOLLOWAY RD., LONDON, N.

## A Complete Greenhouse for 21/-

with Heating Apparatus, Carriage Paid to  
your nearest Goods Station

down, a further 21/- on de-  
livery, and the balance in  
Monthly Payments of 21/-



OWING to the numerous enquiries we have received from would-be purchasers who require a Greenhouse and cannot see their way clear to pay Cash down, also to meet the requirements of those who wish to become the owner of a Reliable Greenhouse and Apparatus, we have decided, as an experiment and advertisement, to make 2,500 Specially-Constructed Portable Houses, and supply same on above terms. After paying 21/- down and 21/- on delivery, you have no further payment to make for a whole month after delivery of house.

### THIS IS A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

You have the use of Greenhouse and Heating Apparatus, and will be growing something in same, and it should pay for itself. During the month after delivery you should grow sufficient to pay the first and following payments as they become due.

### ALL ORDERS WILL BE EXECUTED IN ROTATION AS RECEIVED—FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

**SPECIFICATION.**—Specially Constructed, Substantial, Well Made, Portable Span-Roof Greenhouse, 12ft. long by 7ft. wide by 8ft. to ridge by 5ft. to eaves. Framework of good, strong, well-seasoned Red Deal, with all joints made with tongue and groove, and mortise and tenon joints. The roof is made in two sashes, so that after screwing the four sides together, the roof is simply lifted on. The House is fitted with half-glass doors, with iron rimmed, and brass furniture; lattice staging for each order; footpath between stages entire length; top and side ventilators, with necessary ironwork for opening same, screws, etc., for fixing all woodwork; primed inside and out with white-lead paint and brass supplied to give the house another coat inside and out after fixing.

**GLAZING.**—Good 21oz. glass throughout is included, with sufficient linseed-oil putty, glazier's knife, and wheel diamond (which will always be found handy for repairs, etc.).

**HEATING APPARATUS.**—We are supplying with this house our well-known

### "Sunbeam" Hygienic Heater,

for burning oil or gas without smoke or smell. Will keep a greenhouse from 15 degs. to 40 degs. above outside temperature. Portable and complete, nothing to break. Fitted with iron chain and hook.

**FOUNDATIONS.**—We supply with these houses sufficient tared Timbers cut to length and width of house, all ready to lay down to erect house upon, which will be found to greatly preserve the woodwork at base of greenhouse.

### ORDER FORM.

Enclosed please find 21s. deposit. I promise to send another 21s. on delivery and pay balance at 21s. per month, making £10 10s. in all.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

M. NEAREST GOODS STATION .....

W. COOPER, Ltd., 753, Old Kent Road, LONDON, S.E.

## "Fagged-Out."

When you feel Exhausted,  
Listless, Dull and Weary, and  
"everything seems a trouble,"  
you need Guy's Tonic.

You need Guy's Tonic because it builds up Health and Strength from the first-dose, and its good effect is permanent.

Mr. James Delahunt, Principal of the Crown Correspondence College, 158, Queen's-road, Bayswater, London, W., writing on the 24th October, 1905, says:—

"My work as Civil Service 'Coach' involves considerable strain, and recently I became run down, and had an attack of Indigestion. I have much pleasure in stating that Guy's Tonic removed the Indigestion and greatly improved my general state of Health. I unhesitatingly recommend Guy's Tonic, especially to those whose occupations are of a sedentary nature."

The most reliable Restorative is Guy's Tonic, and it costs no more than any other. You cannot afford to tamper with your Health. Get Guy's Tonic and be sure. Guy's Tonic is sold at 1/1d. and 2/9 per bottle by Chemists and Stores throughout the world.



Drink to live.

Your beverage can be nourishing as well as thirst-quenching.

Rowntree's Cocoa, for instance.

It's breakfast economy.

And suppereconomy.

Saves money.

Helps digestion.

And pleases the palate.

## Rowntree's ELECT COCOA

Makers to H.M. the King.  
"Makers to the People."

## CHANNEL STEAMER FOUNDERS.

L. and S.W. Boat Goes On  
Rocks in a Snowstorm.

## 99 LIVES LOST.

Only Six Survivors Out of 105 Passengers and Crew.

## LADIES DROWNED.

Supposed Sad Fate of a Holiday Party.

A terrible disaster of the sea—the worst in the history of the English Channel for many years past—was reported yesterday from St. Malo, France.

In a blinding snowstorm the London and South-Western Railway Company's steamer Hilda, bound for St. Malo, ran on a rock within three miles of her destination and became a total wreck. She carried, it is believed, 105 people, crew and passengers, and only six are reported saved.

The death-roll, if these figures are correct, would be ninety-nine.

Most of the passengers were Breton onion-sellers, but there were a number who booked through from London, and are probably English people. There is no official list of their names, as few passengers book beforehand for so short a journey, and the identity of the unfortunate travellers can only be established by relatives.

Among those who left Waterloo to take the boat were a tall, elderly, good-looking man with his wife and two daughters, aged about twenty-four and twenty-eight. They had three station trucks full of luggage, and were off for a holiday in the north of France, where one of the girls was to be married.

The telegram from our correspondent in France gives the most vivid account of the disaster.

The disaster is curiously like that to the Stella, one of the South-Western Company's boats, in September, 1889. She was wrecked, while going at full speed, on the Black Rock, near the Castles, and 105 people were drowned.

## SIX SURVIVORS.—OFFICIAL.

The following telegram from Mr. Williams, marine superintendent at Southampton Docks, has been received at the head offices of the London and South-Western Railway, Waterloo Station:

"Following telegram received from St. Malo agent: 'Hilda, outward bound steamer on Friday for St. Malo, reported to be total wreck off Jardin Lighthouse, about three miles from St. Malo. Only five passengers and one of the crew reported to be saved. Am sending reserve steamer to take up Monday service from that port.'"

Another report says there were 105 persons aboard the Hilda when she sank. Six were saved, and thus ninety-nine lost their lives.

## HOW THE SIX WERE SAVED.

The agent at Southampton later adds the following message:—

"With deep sorrow and regret I have to communicate the following telegram received this afternoon from our agent at St. Malo: 'Steamer Ada has put back and reports Hilda total wreck off the Pontes outside Jardin Lighthouse. The Ada's boat saved five onion men and seaman Grinter out of the rigging. Those are the only survivors as near as I can ascertain. She had sixty onion men returning home and twenty ordinary passengers.'

"Am dispatching Laura this evening to take Monday night's service. Captain Lewis (the commander of the fleet) leaves in her to see what can be done and further report."

The Pontes Rocks are about two and three-quarters miles from St. Malo. Last night the agent wired: 'Heavy snowstorm prevailing about nine o'clock. This is the probable time of Hilda's arrival, she having been detained this side by fog passing out by Needles at 8.35 yesterday morning.'

## LOST IN A BLIZZARD.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday Night.—The London and South-Western Railway Company's steamer Hilda has been totally wrecked on the rocks of the little Island of Cezembre, two miles from the coast of France. Between thirty and forty lives are reported to have been lost, but it is feared that this does not represent the whole truth.

The Hilda, which was commanded by Captain Gregory, a sailor grown grey in the service of the

company, left Southampton for St. Malo on Friday evening, and was due to arrive yesterday morning with the incoming tide.

She had on board a crew of thirty-eight men and seventy passengers, nearly all of whom were Breton onion-sellers belonging to the St. Brieuf and the surrounding districts, who were returning home after their onion-selling excursion in the south of England. At this time of the year there are few if any English passengers.

The Hilda encountered very bad weather. Fog, tempest, and snow fought against her in her passage across the Channel, and it was between six and seven in the evening, many hours after she was due, that she arrived in French waters.

Here she was met with a tremendous blizzard. Snow swept down in dense, scattering clouds that rendered lights invisible, and apparently bewildered the watch so much that the ship was driven considerably out of her usual course.

In the height of the blizzard the ship struck on the Portes Rock, a black, jagged promontory, on which the stoutest hull built by an engineer would be crushed like an eggshell. The shock was terrible. A great rent was cut in the steamer's side, and the waves washed in like a torrent. No efforts at pumping were of the least avail.

In a brief ten minutes all that could be seen of the steamer was her superstructure and a little of the hull. So sudden was the catastrophe, and so relentless the awful weather, that the loss of life was terrible. It is reported that sixty-five passengers and crew were saved and taken to the hospital at St. Malo. All this afternoon corpses were being washed up on the beach.

Accurate details are wanting, but that the work of rescue was slow is shown by one grim, isolated fact that has been ascertained. Four men were found clinging to a mast of the steamer, frozen to death.

## LADIES WASHED ASHORE.

A telegram from Southampton reports that Captain Gregory is among the drowned. He was a typical Channel seaman, who had been many years in the service, and was nearing his retirement on a pension.

The chief mate, William Pearson, is also reported drowned, and the bodies of two ladies and a child are said to have been washed ashore.

## 12 LONDON PASSENGERS.

The London passengers for St. Malo left Waterloo at 4.55 p.m. on Friday night, but the holiday season having concluded, they only numbered twelve, the remainder of the Hilda's passengers joining the vessel at Southampton.

The Hilda was a two-decked steamer of 849 tons and 1,500 horse-power. She was built at Glasgow in 1882, and had been employed on the Channel service ever since that date.

Her last voyage to St. Malo was the second she had started upon during the week, for she left Southampton on Monday and returned from St. Malo on Wednesday. She was due back in Southampton to-night.

She had accommodation for 234 passengers.

## DISTRESS IN SOUTHAMPTON.

Our Southampton correspondent telegraphs:—News of the wreck of the Hilda reached here this afternoon, and the South-Western officials immediately sought out the relatives of the crew to break the sad news. The crew are all Southampton men, and the distress caused in the town is a vivid reminder of the Stella disaster. The vessel took alternate passages, and was to have left here on Friday night, but was delayed by fog, and did not leave Southampton Water till Saturday morning.

## OTHER DISASTERS.

The disaster recalls a long list of other tragedies of the sea in recent years. Following are a few of the more striking:—

Stella, September, 1899, London and South-Western Railway excursion steamer from Southampton to Guernsey. Wrecked on the Black Rock, near the Casquets. Captain Reeks and 104 others drowned. Sank in eight minutes. Fifteen thousand six hundred and five pounds was collected in relief of the sufferers.

Elbe, April 15, 1896.—North German Lloyd steamer, from Bremen to New York, sunk in collision with the Crathie, of Aberdeen, off Lowestoft. Captain von Gorsel and 333 other persons were lost; twenty were saved by Mr. William Wright, of the smack Wildflower. The court at Rotterdam found the Crathie entirely in fault.

La Bourgogne, July 4, 1898.—French steamer, bound from New York to Havre, sank in collision, during a dense fog, with the British barque Cromartyshire, near Sable Island, Nova Scotia. Captain Deloncle and 543 passengers and crew were drowned, and 165 saved, including one woman.

Drummond Castle, June 16, 1896.—Donald Currie steamer, from the Capet, struck on the Pierres Vertes, Molne Island, off Ushant, about midnight. Captain W. Piere, 103 of the crew, and 147 passengers were drowned.

Mohegan, October 12, 1898.—Atlantic Transport Company steamer, wrecked on the Manacles, Cornwall, owing to an error of navigation. Captain R. Griffith and 106 others were drowned.

A map showing where the ill-fated steamer struck appears on page 1.

## APPALING

## FIRE DISASTER.

### Frantic Fight for Life in a Dense Fog.

### 39 BURNED TO DEATH.

### Hero Saves Lives at the Risk of His Own.

An appalling loss of life was caused by a fire which broke out in Glasgow yesterday morning. Thirty-nine men were killed and thirty-two seriously injured.

This terrible list of casualties would have been even greater but for splendid work done by the firemen, and a magnificent display of heroism on the part of one of the poor men in the burning building. This hero, after showing a number of his fellow-sufferers the way to safety, went back and saved a cripple, a partly paralysed man, and one who was blind.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed in the streets, which were crowded with hundreds of naked men who fled from the building into the freezing cold without a stitch of clothing.

### OUTCRY OF "FIRE!"

The outbreak was in a large model lodging-house in Watson-street, where 380 men were sleeping. A few minutes before six o'clock a man and his son, sleeping on the fourth floor among a crowd of others, were aroused by the smell of smoke. There was once a loud outcry of "Fire! fire!"

The sleeping hive of men leapt to life and, amid indescribable confusion, rushed madly for the different exits. As they did so the flames and smoke spread with fearful rapidity on the fourth floor, and many of the men dashing out into the smoke were overpowered, and sank down never to rise again. Others more fortunate struggled down, blinded and half-suffocated, to join those pouring from the lower floors.

A few hundred yards from the burning building is the Central Fire Station, and almost within seconds of the outbreak being discovered the brigade, hastily summoned by telephone, were at hand.

But in vain did the firemen attempt to enter the building. They were swept back by a cascade of fire-maddened naked humanity. The men in the common lodging houses of Glasgow slept without any clothes on, and few in that awful panic had thought to catch up anything with which to cover themselves.

### FIREMEN TO THE RESCUE.

In a few minutes all those who had been sleeping on the three lower floors had got out, and the street was filled with hundreds of shivering men. These, that they might go into the Central Police Station, rushed there for shelter. Clothes were wired for from the workhouse, and as speedily as possible handed round among them.

Once the passages and staircases were clear of the panic-stricken fugitives, the firemen struggled up to rescue those who had dropped insensible in the smoke. Those at the fire station, seeing the flames through the dense fog that prevailed, sent further help, and while their comrades struggled to rescue the insensible men, other firemen got the hoses to work and flooded the fourth floor, upon which the fire was raging.

On the staircases and in the passages the half-blinded and choking firemen found thirty-two nude insensible bodies. Discarding their helmets, which hindered the work, they carried these down to the street, where they were hastily placed on ambulances and taken to the infirmary.

Meanwhile, in the attic above the burning floor, where over thirty men had been sleeping, there was a scene of terror relieved by the heroism of one of the men. What happened in that smoke-filled room cut off from help by the height and the flames raging below is best described in the words of a one-legged crippled man, one of those so bravely rescued.

### SPLENDID HEROISM.

John McNab, the cripple in question, shivering, and clad only in a blanket, was interviewed in the police station. He said:—

"When the alarm of fire was raised, I was sound asleep. I heard crackling and smelt smoke, and before I completely came to myself I heard shout everywhere, 'God, the place is on fire.'

"Each man seemed to rush to the door, but whether they all got down the stairs I could not say, for the fire was in the flat below, and I could hear it roaring, as well as see the glare. I thought I was to be burned to death, for the whole doorway was a mass of flame.

"A man named Jack Finlay—I believe he was a stoker—did an act which deserves the Victoria Cross. He took my crutch, broke an attic window, got on to the roof, and pulled up quite a number of men.

"I was helpless, as was also a paralytic man and a blind man. We could hear some cry-

ing. I was roaring, but I afterwards became resigned to my fate. I don't know how the others escaped. All I know is that in a short time Finlay came back to the attic, and looking in, shouted, 'Your hand.' He helped me up, then helped up the paralytic man, and next a blind man, and though the light was queer and uncertain, he guided us along the roof to a ladder, where we got on to another and lower building in Graeme-street. I can't tell how cool and collected and brave was Finlay. He guided each step of the blind man, placing his feet where they were to go, and putting his hands on what he was to hold by. When Finlay reached the street, and the crowd heard what he had done, they cheered him and said he was a hero of heroes."

John Phillips, another survivor from the attic, confirmed this story, and said he saw Finlay go back from the adjoining building with a policeman's lantern and show the escaping men the way over the roof of the burning building.

## SEARCH FOR THE DEAD.

Meanwhile the flames having been got under, the firemen ascended once more and found thirty-nine smoke-blacked and burnt bodies. Most of the dead were in the passages, and appeared to have been suffocated by the smoke. The bodies were taken in vans and laid out, some in the mortuary adjoining the police station and, as this was unable to contain them all, some in a police cell.

All yesterday a crowd of people seeking to identify dead friends and relatives besieged the places.

The identification of the bodies will be a matter of considerable difficulty, partly owing to the absence of clothes and partly to the fact that the men work intermittently and migrate from place to place where work may be going on. It is certain that many will never be identified.

## SURVIVORS IN BLANKETS.

In the police-station after the fire the Lord Provost had the distressing experience of addressing the men with sympathy. "168 men with nothing but blankets about them." They were like so many Indians. His lordship said that everything possible would be done for them.

Steps were at once taken to clothe the unfortunate men, and the parish council officials were telephoned to send on clothing. As the citizens wended their way to morning church they were astonished to see motor-vans, omnibuses, and other vehicles filled with men clothed in ill-fitting mole-skins. Those were the men who were being taken to the Barnhill Poorhouse.

The Lord Provost, in an interview, said steps would be taken for the relief of the sufferers, many of whom had lost their all.

## OFFICIAL REPORT.

The official report states that the flames, which were quickly subdued, were practically confined to the one floor, and the damage done was little more than £500. The cause of the outbreak is unknown, but as several pipes were found lying about the inference is the outbreak was caused by someone smoking.

Valuable aid was given by the police, but only one man was rescued by the fire-escape. The partitions of the cubicles were made of wood. Two of the survivors are in a precarious condition.

The tenant of the building was Councillor Nicol, while the proprietor was a Mr. Miller.

### SLEPT THROUGH THE FIRE.

At noon yesterday on one of the lower floors a man was found asleep. He had slept through the disaster.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Owing to the extension of mining operations, the gradual subsidence of the village of Upleatham, near Saltburn, is causing great alarm to the residents.

An amicable solution is probable between the Porte and the Powers regarding the financial control in Macedonia, says a telegram from Constantinople.

Korea has acceded to Japan's demand for the transfer of Korea's diplomatic interests to Tokio, and the establishment of a Japanese Governor-General's office in Seoul.

A telegram from Constantinople states that a number of Kurds have burned and pillaged the Armenian village of Alvarzit, near the Mountains of Saseon, killing sixty persons.

Signs of mutiny having been shown by 500 Russian prisoners, bound for Vladivostok on two transports, on one of which is Admiral Rojestvensky, four Japanese torpedo-boats surrounded the ships at Nagasaki, and a body of Japanese was sent on board one of them.—Reuter.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty north-easterly and easterly winds; cold; cloudy and rather unsustained; rain or sleet in most districts.

Lightning-up time, 5.3 p.m. Sea passages will be rough in the south and east, rather rough in the west.

## MISSING LADY.

Wife of a London Doctor Mysterious Disappears from Home.

Mrs. Eva Smith, the beautiful young wife of Dr. W. E. Smith, a West-End physician and surgeon, has mysteriously disappeared.

She walked out of the house where she was staying in Fulham Park-gardens, S.W., last week, and a vigorous search has so far produced no result.

Mrs. Smith is about thirty, with fair complexion and light brown hair. When she left the house about six on Tuesday evening last she was dressed in a black velvet tunic, black jacket, and may blue skirt, and she carried an Inverness cloak.

Dr. Smith, interviewed last night by the *Daily Mirror*, said:—

"My wife has not been in good health lately, and my absence at Gloucester, where I have been the last five months working in the asylum, has preyed a good deal on her mind. It was impossible to have her with me while I was doing that particular work, but we wrote to each other every day."

"On Wednesday morning I got a letter from her saying she could no longer bear the separation, and was going to see some friends, and would then take her life."

"I came back at once, only to find she had already gone. Almost the only friends she has are in Bradford, and there is a child there to whom she is particularly attached."

"Search was made there on chance, but with no result."

"I do not for a moment believe she has committed suicide; but I am afraid she may have suddenly lost her memory—and as she had money in her pocket, she will not, I fear, be so easily found as if she were penniless."

"Then, too, the fact that she was carrying money and alone and in weak health opens up terrible possibilities of tragedy."

## THE KING'S WEEK-END.

His Majesty Walks to Church at Windsor, His Sprain Being Almost Cured.

King Edward's injured foot is now almost well, his Majesty being able to walk to the private chapel at Windsor Castle yesterday to hear a sermon by the Bishop of Ripon.

King George of Greece and other royal personages were present, and the Prime Minister and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain were amongst those in the royal pew.

The King and Queen and their guests leave Windsor this morning. King Edward will go on to Castle Rising, in Norfolk, and Queen Alexandra and King George will stay at Buckingham Palace until the end of the week.

## PRINCE IN A "NEW WORLD."

Charming Impressions Crowd Upon Him in the Most Truly Indian Town.

PRINCE OF WALES'S CAMP (Udaipur), Sunday.—The royal visit to Udaipur is particularly interesting. The reigning family stands highest in dignity among the Rajput chiefs, and the town is considered the most truly Indian in the Empire, being practically untouched by Western civilisation.

Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Saliangi Bari, the Maharana's pleasure-garden, afforded a glimpse of the Oriental customs of bygone centuries of which Udaipur is a survival.

The party proceeded to a banquet at the palace in boats across Pichola Lake, iridescent with the reflection of illuminations.

The Prince, replying at the dinner to the address on behalf of the Maharana, said: "All India is still somewhat strange to us, but in Mewar we are truly in a new world, and from the moment we arrived in your State this morning to this hour one charming impression has been quickly followed by another,"—Reuter's Special.

## TORPEDO-BOAT DISASTER.

Colliding with the cruiser *Undine* during night exercises of Kiel, the S126, the leading vessel of the German fourth torpedo-boat division, went down with an officer and thirty-two men.

It appeared that those on the torpedo-boat had been dazzled by the cruiser's searchlight being suddenly turned on.

## FAVOURITE CAN ACT NO MORE.

Mr. Charles Danby, who often delighted Londoners in old Gaity days, has undergone an operation for cancer, losing his tongue and part of his lower jaw.

A benefit entertainment is to be arranged for March, and meantime Mr. Seymour Hicks has made an appeal for aid on his behalf.

The condition of Mr. Harrison Weir, the artist, makes his friends more hopeful.

## EXPERIMENT FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

100 Workless Men Engaged at the Expense of the "Daily Mirror" to Make London Streets Clean.

While schemes for providing work for the unemployed have still only reached the theoretical stage, and funds for their relief have not as yet been distributed, the *Daily Mirror* has, within forty-eight hours of its inception, organised and put into action a practical experiment whereby one hundred men have been given employment.

Briefly this experiment consists in the *Daily Mirror* engaging at its own expense one hundred deserving unemployed for the purpose of cleaning certain of the main thoroughfares in the West End of London.

It is admitted that the streets of London, through no fault of the borough councils, have ended down this winter into a filth-streets. On wet days the surfaces are covered with a chocolate-coloured slime, and on dry days fine dust, laden with bacteria germs, blows everywhere.

To remedy the condition would require an army of men—already there are some 700 at work in Westminster alone—and an additional force of workmen could not be employed without a further outcry from ratepayers. Nothing, therefore, has been done.

The *Daily Mirror*'s experiment protects the ratepayer from further demands, gives work to men recruited from the unemployed, and while directly benefiting tradespeople in the principal shopping district of London saves the public from the various inconveniences and dangers caused by mud or dust.

At six o'clock this morning the 100 men who have been specially picked for this work by the Salvation Army officials, will be taken in charge by officials of the Westminster City Council and divided into four squads. They will then be put to work in a radius embracing Buckingham Palace-road, Victoria, Whitechapel, Cockspur-street, Haymarket, Piccadilly, and Grosvenor-gardens.

"We can furnish at once 100 or 1,000 serving men with starving families, out of work through no fault of their own," said Colonel Laurie, of the Whitechapel barracks, when the *Daily Mirror* scheme was laid before him.

Immediately the counsels of the officials of Westminster were sought, and the following telegraphic reply was received after a consultation:—

*Daily Mirror*: Chairman reluctant to reject offer. Accepts your proposal until committee meet.

One hundred flanders will be at your disposal at your risk six o'clock Monday morning, St. Martin's Church-vaults. (Signed) Ventris, Superintendent of Highways, Westminster."

Social workers regard the action of the *Daily Mirror*, co-operating with the Westminster authorities and the Salvation Army, as an experiment which may have far-reaching results.

## TO-DAY'S GREAT MARCH.

London's pitiable legions of unemployed will today again parade their misery before the wealthy.

A fortnight ago it was the women and children. To-day the men themselves will march from the Embankment to Hyde Park.

How many will join in the demonstration it is impossible to say. To the twenty-four districts sending contingents two more, Westminster and St. Pancras, were added yesterday, making the number of men who will march with the contingents about 6,000. But these 6,000 will only be the nucleus of a great army of unemployed who will assemble on the Embankment. Much depends on the weather. If it should be fine fully 20,000 men, representing many more thousands of hungry women and children, will join in. "And if there were 20,000 it would not include all London's unemployed," said one of the leaders yesterday.

As early as nine o'clock in distant districts, such as Edmonton and Woolwich, the men will parade and commence the long walk to the rallying point on the Embankment.

The following time-table indicates the route and timing of the procession:—

Leave: Thames Emb.	Regent-street	1.45
1.15	Bruton-street	1.50
1.20	Berkeley's-gate	1.55
1.25	St. James's	2.0
1.30	Trafalgar-square	2.5
1.35	Grosvenor-square	2.5
1.40	Waterloo-place	2.5
1.45	Hyde Park	2.15
1.50	Piccadilly-circus	2.15

Although some of the contingents will be fed before they start by local sympathisers, it is inevitable that many of the men will be breakfastless.

"Probably some will fall out," said Mr. Macdonald, one of the committee, yesterday, "but hunger is no reason why they should not start. On the contrary, it is the reason for the demonstration."

## FEEDING THE STARVING.

Five hundred men from the longer distances will be fed at the expense of Mme. Felix, of Maddox-street, Mayfair; and a butcher at Fulham has announced his intention of providing sandwiches for 200 men of the local contingent.

Two brass bands and many banners will accompany the march, while from Southwark the services of two bagpipe players are promised.

The meeting in the Park will be close to the Reformers' Tree, where a wagon will be utilised as a platform.

Mr. H. Quelch will preside. Mr. W. C. Steadman, L.C.C., will put the resolution, and he will

be supported by Mr. George Lansbury, Mr. Frank Smith, Miss Bonduelle, and others.

The following resolution will be carried:—

That this Great Demonstration of London's Unemployed Workmen emphatically protests against the idea that charity is a cure for all, even suggesting that the Government should recognise the elementary right of every man to gain his bread by honest labour, and demands that Parliament to immediately great works of national utility. This assembly further declares war on the capitalist system and its upholders—those who condemn honest and willing workers to idleness and starvation.

That last paragraph notwithstanding, the leaders declare that the allegation that the demonstration is being organised by Socialist bodies is a deliberate attempt to belittle the unemployed problem.

## SOCIALISM CAUSES A SPLIT.

Mr. Jack Williams, the chief marshal, is an avowed Socialist, whose violent speeches have more than once brought him into conflict with the authorities. He was Mr. John Burns's principal colleague in the riotous demonstrations in Trafalgar-square of twenty years ago.

The disappearance from these affairs of Mr. John Burns and other leaders of the past is the subject of many bitter comments. "Burns is too busy with County Council work," said one of his old friends yesterday.

If the reason for Mr. Burns's desertion of his old activities is his strenuous devotion to the County Council steamboats, his former friends are not alone in their sorrow.

The question of Socialism has caused a split among the leaders. It was the intention of West Ham to send a large contingent to the demonstration. "But," said Mr. Macdonald, "many of these would have avowed Anarchists, and the ordinary unemployed object to being associated with them."

There will be no collections of money during the march.

To deal with the procession and the congestion of traffic an enormous body of police will be on duty. Nearly 2,000 extra constables from the suburbs will be drafted into the West End this morning. No disorder is feared. The leaders of the demonstration declare that on their part every effort is being made to keep the men orderly and peaceable. But the police will be required in strong force to keep the route and to be ready for emergencies.

## CHEQUE FOR £10,000.

A magnificent donation of £10,000 from Lord Mount-Stephen was among the contributions received on Saturday for the Queen's Fund for the unemployed.

Lord Mount-Stephen, who in his boyhood herded sheep in the Highlands, has, since he ac-



LORD MOUNT STEPHEN.

quired his immense fortune, made many most generous gifts to charitable and other causes. Early this year he gave to the King's Hospital Fund for London sufficient South American bonds to yield an income of £11,000 a year.

The fund now amounts to over £51,000.

## DIAMONDS FOR THE POOR.

"I have no money to spare, so I enclose some jewellery, which I hope you will sell for the benefit of your poor."

This is, in effect, the substance of several letters recently received by Mrs. Crooks in Poplar. Enclosed with the letters have been two diamond pins and a golden locket set with rubies, all of considerable value. They form touching proof of the way in which the sufferings of the unemployed have appealed to the hearts of those in better circumstances.

So far Mrs. Crooks has not asked for any gifts, but all clothing or food sent her will be gratefully accepted. Among other ladies who are assisting her is Mrs. Fry, the wife of the celebrated cricketer.

## NOVEMBER'S GRIM MOOD.

Many Districts Under a Mantle of Snow, with Good Skating Prospects.

Skaters rejoiced at the weather prospects yesterday, but the ordinary citizen spent as much as possible of the day at the fireside.

The winter's roll of ice fatalities has already begun. Running after a football which went on a frozen pond near Greenock, a boy named Thomas O'Neil went through the ice and was drowned.

Snow lies three feet deep on the Cleveland hills, and savages hope to be out to day in the Fens and many parts of the North. Even Dorsetshire has not escaped the snow.

Wild ducks—omen of a hard winter—are becoming numerous in the Fens, and a crested goshawk, seen in the district, has been noted on a winter's day.

One striking indication of the severity of the weather abroad is that a gondolier has perished from cold in the streets of Paris.

Terrible experiences are being undergone by ships crossing the Bay of Biscay. The captain and crew of the British ship St. Bernard, landed at Southampton by Belgians, have reported that their ship founded in tempestuous seas in the Bay; and the London steamer Marie has narrowly escaped foundering, the captain and a mate being severely injured and the ship badly damaged.

The Macduff fishing boat, Maggie Ann, has been totally wrecked at Lowestoft. An exciting scene

was witnessed at Dover yesterday, when the French mail steamer broke adrift at the pier, and had to be taken out of danger by a tug.

## NORWAY'S NEW KING.

Referendum of the People Formally Confirmed by the Storthing.

At a special session of the Danish Storthing, held on Saturday night, the election of Prince Charles of Denmark as King was formally confirmed, and a telegram to that effect was dispatched with the newly-elected King.

The following reply was sent by Prince Charles: "With the permission of the King, my illustrious grandfather, I accept election as King of Norway, and will adopt after the name of Hakon VII., conferring on my son the name of Olaf. My wife and I call down on the Norwegian people God's richest blessing, and will consecrate our future life to its glory and prosperity."

A deputation of the Storthing will proceed to Copenhagen to announce in proper form the election of the King.

## ST. PETERSBURG STRIKE ENDS.

Tsar's Nerves Said To Have Been Seriously Affected by Recent Troubles.

According to Reuter's St. Petersburg correspondent the strike will end at noon to-day.

A telegram to the Paris "Eclair" from St. Petersburg says: "The Government intends to take decisive measures against the fomenters of disorders."

According to the same correspondent the Tsar's health is giving anxiety, his nerves having been seriously affected by the recent troubles.

St. Petersburg was in darkness on Saturday night, says the Exchange Telegraph Company, and bands of hooligans attacked pedestrians indiscriminately. It is stated that at least ten persons were murdered, while a very large number were assaulted and robbed.

## "WALKED OUT" OF GAOL.

Convict Witness's Ingenious Comment on American Prison Methods.

There was a succession of piquant passages in St. Petersburg's evidence at the Old Bailey against "Dr." Bridgewater, two other men, and a woman, who are accused of a conspiracy to rob Mr. Marshall Fox, an American millionaire, of £819 by means of a forged cheque.

The convict Fisher, upon whose information the case largely rests, was again subjected to cross-examination, which he met in a charmingly philosophic way.

He gave some interesting details of his experiences in American gaols. He admitted "walking out" of one of these, and sagely observed that, across the water people with life sentences generally got out in two years.

There was a further adjournment.

## PAYING FOR THE "RAG."

Notices have been displayed in the various colleges at Cambridge to the effect that in view of the damage done to person and property during the celebrations of November 9, the whole cost of which would otherwise fall exclusively on the townspeople, a compensation fund has been opened among the members of the university.

## SCOTS HARASS NEW ZEALANDERS.

Fierce Struggle at Edinburgh, Won in  
Last Five Minutes by Colonials.

## PLAYER KISSIS SMITH.

SPECIAL BY "TOUGH JUDGE."

At last we have seen the New Zealanders fairly hustled, hustled about, and worried. They came through a tremendous ordeal at Inverleith on Saturday successfully, beating Scotland by four tries to a dropped goal and a try, but they were very hard pressed to win. It was their twentieth successive victory, and they have now scored 624 points to 22.

The Colonials had good reason to wear a worried look, for five minutes from the finish the Scots were leading by one point, and were then actually in the New Zealand quarters. Defeat was indeed staring our Colonial friends in the face, but they met the situation bravely and coolly. In that last five minutes much happened.

Louis McLeod missed a chance of dropping a goal, and Gillett failed in a similar attempt. Smith was held up in a desperate effort to force his way through the Scottish backs, but immediately afterwards he put the finishing touch to some extremely well-timed passing, and got over. Then in the last half minute Cunningham was credited with a try in a scrum over the line.

The way in which the New Zealanders pulled the goal out of the fire was dramatic, and was quite befitting a tremendous struggle. Though they only, as the play went, just scraped home, the Colonials were fully the seven points the better fifteen, but they certainly did not win as readily as had been expected.

### What Scotland Did.

The Scottish team accomplished several things that had been beyond the powers of other sides. They scored first, and led at half-time, they were beaten by the smallest margin of points up to date, and, further, they fully extended our visitors.

It was perhaps a good thing for Scotland that Dr. Fell declined to play in the match, and the committee very wisely decided to abandon the five three-quarter game. It was a much more sensible plan to let the extra man outside as a half-back, and it worked very well indeed.

E. D. Simson, who had a roving commission, was a kind of five-eleven, and fulfilled his duties admirably, playing the part mainly of a spoiler of the other side. He was ever on the alert for an opening, and was as quick as lightning in seizing on his chance of dropping a goal close in.

Perhaps the weak point about Scotland was that their backs rather overdid the defensive business. They were a little too intent upon merely stifling the efforts of the other side to score, trusting to something to turn up in their favour.

As their tactics came within an ace of bringing success, it would seem a little unkind to question their wisdom. There were one of two occasions when the Scottish halves and centres might well have taken some risks, and not so persistently have starved their wing three-quarters.

### A Grim Desperate Fight.

In the second half the game resolved itself into a desperate fight, with Scotland, on the one hand, hanging on like grim death to their single point, and the New Zealanders, on the other, striving many times to break through the home defence. Scotland might well have tried the effect of a deliberate counter attack, instead of sticking so much to a Maccabean kind of game.

The Scottish forwards played splendidly, scrumming with fine determination, and following up and tackling keenly. Once, quite late in the game, it looked as though they had broken the "lock"—and when that happens the New Zealand scrumming format comes in. Cunningham's grip on the pack was severely shaken, but he just managed to hold his men together.

Hunter tried his artful dodging tricks on the Scots, but with very little success. Prominent tackling up Master Hunter for once in a way.

### Smith's Versatility.

Smith displayed his versatility by going on the wing and playing excellently in that position. It was probably force of habit that once made him cross over and play the part of centre to Wallace.

In one or two things the luck was a little against the New Zealanders, and they might never have been in such serious danger of being beaten. However, there was no cause for regret that they won things so fine, for we had the n<sup>o</sup> vely of seeing them look really anxious; and then, when Smith scored the winning try, go into ecstasies of joy like the players do in an Association cup-tie when some-one has kicked a goal.

There was much hand-haking, and it looked as though one New Zealander kissed Smith.

Scotland's goal was dropped by Simson, and McCallum scored the try. Two of New Zealand's tries were obtained by Smith, and Cunningham and Glasgow scored one try each.

## SACRILEGE BY MOTOR.

Indignant Indian Priests Attempt To  
Roast the Chauffeur Alive.

A thrilling story of how the side-slipping of a motor-car nearly resulted in a man being roasted alive is told in this week's "Motoring Illustrated" by a Mr. Ernest Esdale.

The incident occurred in Duhlia, a village on the road from Delhi to Bombay. The car was being driven slowly past a Jain temple amid the whooping of natives and the beating of tom-toms.

"At the temple entrance," writes Mr. Esdale, "stand two priests, regarding us with no friendly visage. Bang! and our back tyre has burst—big rut in the road has caught the wheel too. In a moment we swerve round, and, horror! we smash right in the temple door."

"At last we have committed sacrifice, and of the worst kind. We set to work to mend our tyre, and just as we have finished a heart-rending, ear-piercing shriek rang out from the temple enclosure.

"We rush in, brushing aside two juvenile priests who try to stop our progress. A crowd of white-robed priests stand between us and the inner sanctuary. But the three of us are old football players; the priests are down like nine-pins; we tear the curtain aside and stand for a moment rooted with horror."

"There on a rude altar our poor native motor boy is being literally roasted alive. Only a second's pause to take in the situation, and with a rush we are on them. Seizing the uplifted knife from the nearest fanatic, we cut the leather strings and lift the fainted sacrifice from the altar."

"Then the motorists beat the priests off, regain their car, and ride away amid a shower of missiles.

## £6,000 JEWEL ROBBERY.

Austrian in Custody Charged with Stealing  
from Mrs. Val Prinsep.

The theft of jewellery to the value of £6,000, the property of Mrs. Florence Val Prinsep, of 1, Holland Park-road, Kensington, had a sequel in the West London Police Court on Saturday.

The police brought before Mr. Lane, Eugene Aldmann, thirty-one, an Austrian, who states he is an electrician, charged with the theft of nine rows of large pearls and diamonds, four gold and diamond brooches, three gold bracelets, a diamond scarf-pin, a set of pearl studs, a diamond locket, and two diamond rings.

After evidence of arrest had been given, and it had been stated that Aldmann admitted acquaintanceship with Mrs. Prinsep's late butler, the case was remanded.

## TRIAL'S DRAMATIC END.

Ex-M.P. Charged with Extensive Frauds,  
Collapses in the Dock.

There was a dramatic conclusion at the Newcastle Assizes on Saturday to the trial of Mr. John Lockie, ex-M.P. for Devonport, and at one time a prosperous Newcastle ship-owner, who was indicted for misappropriating £39,000 to his own use.

While one of the witnesses was being cross-examined, Mr. Lockie fell backwards with a groan, and he was removed. The doctors announced to the Judge that absolute rest would be required if Mr. Lockie were to recover. He was in a paralytic condition, and there might be serious developments if he were subjected to further strain.

Mr. Justice Darling said that whilst it was not absolutely necessary that the accused should be present during the hearing of a charge of misdemeanour such as that was, yet, in a case like that, it was obvious that he must give his own evidence.

He could not think of exposing a man to the risk indicated by the doctors. He should have to discharge the jury. The proceedings of that particular trial were at an end. It must depend entirely upon the state of the man's health whether he came for his trial again, and when.

## £33,000 "LONG FIRM" CHARGES

When the Recorder at the Old Bailey rose on Saturday, only half the case of the prosecution against the three men (Webber, Leslie, and Rosenbergl, and one woman (Frances Cheeseman), charged with a long firm swindle involving £33,000, had been completed.

An idea of the magnitude of the case can be gathered from the fact that the police court proceedings extended over two months. The matter was again adjourned.

## EARL'S SPIRITED PROTEST.

Earl Russell, on behalf of the Automobile Association, appeared at Kingston on Saturday to defend William Jones, a cyclist "scout" of that body, who was committed for trial on a charge of perjury in a motoring case.

The counsel-peer made a spirited protest against Jones being detained in custody when ample bail was forthcoming.

## "STIR-UP SUNDAY."

Decline and Fall of Home-Cooked  
Christmas Puddings.

## MADE BY MACHINERY.

Christmas puddings become realities next Sunday, the 26th, known as "Stir-Up Sunday," when people in old-fashioned households meet to stir the pudding for luck.

Like many another good old custom, this one, largely owing to the changes brought about by flat and hotel life, and the growing difficulty of procuring satisfactory servants, is fast falling into disuse.

Even the home-made Christmas pudding is threatened, largely owing to the same causes. But if the home-made article be a luxury denied to many, the British declines to be deprived altogether of his old, so redolent of old home joys, and calls in the aid of the manufacturer.

And it cannot be denied, setting aside association and sentiment, that the Christmas puddings now manufactured by the million by firms are not only as good to eat as home-made, but cheaper.

A home-made Christmas pudding costs at least 1s. a pound, while a manufactured one costs, for a single pound, 10d. to 10*½*d., and much less in proportion as the number of pounds increases.

### Making Begun a Year Ahead.

Pump puddings, made by machinery and untouched by hand from start to finish, are turned out in such quantities that some firms begin their manufacture nearly a year in advance. The export trade which is very large, is now practically over for the year.

A prominent firm told the *Daily Mirror* that their trade in this direction is greatly increasing, and continues throughout the year.

Messrs. Buzzard's in Oxford-street are famed for their plum puddings, which can be bought from 5s. 6d. upwards, and they sell thousands through their trade is chiefly confined to Yuletide. St. Ivel plum puddings are increasing in popularity, and larger numbers even than last year are being made.

The puddings are so popular that they are for sale in London tea-shops.

## EXODUS FROM POPLAR.

Firm Paying £35,000 a Year in Wages  
Threatens To Leave the Neighbourhood.

Messrs. Locke, Lancaster, and Company (Limited), of Bridge-street, Poplar, had to answer an adjourned summons on Saturday at the Thames Court for permitting a smoke nuisance from the shafts at their works.

On behalf of the firm Mr. Birrell said the case had been greatly exaggerated. The district was a manufacturing one, and the firm's works were practically on an island. Defendants paid £35,000 a year in wages, and had been carrying on their business as metal refiners for thirty years. If they were convicted on that summons then they would have to consider the advisability of moving their works elsewhere.

Mr. Dickinson said he was satisfied the smoke could be prevented. Defendants would be fined £7 and £7 7s. costs.

## TWO FINGERS CUT OFF.

Officer Pursuing a Housebreaker Savagely  
Attacked with an Axe.

The perils of a London policeman's life were dramatically illustrated on Saturday in Grosvenor-park, Camberwell.

Policeman Pennerster, seeing a light shining through a basement window at No. 18, which was supposed to be unoccupied, went down into the area and opened one of the windows.

As he placed his hand on the ledge to climb into the room, someone inside chopped off two of his fingers with a hatchet.

He still persevered, but became so much exhausted by loss of blood that he had to be removed to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Meanwhile a large crowd collected, but the culprit, despite the fact that the property was surrounded by a strong force of police, managed to effect his escape.

## BUSY SUNDAY AT LOWESTOFT.

About thirty millions of herrings, brought in by 400 boats, were dealt with at Lowestoft yesterday, permission having been obtained to work in the markets on Sunday, in view of the crush, due to delay of the boats by fog.

## LADY'S APOLOGY FOR A SLAP.

Mrs. Lena Wilson, the lady member of the Poplar Board of Guardians who slapped the face of Mr. B. Diamond, a colleague, appeared before the magistrate at the Thames Police Court on Saturday.

Through her counsel, Mrs. Wilson apologised, and was bound over to keep the peace.

## "MONTE CARLO" WELLS.

Fame of Years Ago Dramatically  
Recalled.

"He is better known to the public as Mr. Charles Wells, of Monte Carlo," observed Mr. Rowe, appearing at Tower Bridge Police Court on behalf of the Public Prosecutor.

The "he" was William Davenport, shipowner, of Stamford-street, Blackfriars, who, with Vyvyan H. Moyle, an aged clergyman, was remanded on bail charged with a conspiracy to defraud in connection with the South and South-West Coast Steam Trawling and Fishing Syndicate.

The announcement of Mr. Rowe aroused the flagging interest of the Court. Eve ybode recalled the time when "the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo" was a topical figure of such dimensions that his feats were made immortal by one of the most popular music-hall songs ever written.

Before he came to London in 1853, he was an engineer practising at Paris and Marseilles. He came with £2,000 and a multitude of inventions, covering a remarkable range of novel ideas, but success did not attend these ventures.

Financed by an American gentleman, he went to Monte Carlo with a system that so far approached the fascinating infallible standard that in five days he won £40,000, and literally "broke the bank" on one occasion.

Finally he netted £23,500, and of this his share was £23,000. He is now sixty-eight.

After further evidence had been given against Davenport and Moyle, the magistrate, in consenting to another adjournment, reduced the bail of both the accused.

## GILT-EDGED LEDGERS.

Stockbroker Indignantly Denies "Boy Bull's" Allegations.

The case of the "boy bull"—Mr. Samuel Clarkson, son of a wealthy brewer of Balsall—whose complaints that he lost £33,000 in "bulling" operations under the advice of Mr. Henry Drucker and his partner Mr. Charles Albert Morris, members of the Stock Exchange, was resumed on Saturday before Mr. Justice Wills and a special jury.

Mr. Drucker strongly denied that he took advantage of the young man's innocence in order to reap heavy commissions.

"I have known young men with speculative tendencies," he plaintively observed to Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., "to ruin stockbrokers."

Mr. Isaacs: You took care he did not ruin you.

Mr. Drucker, under cross-examination, waxed indignant, and in a deprecatory tone, to the Bench said: "This is a very serious charge against me."

Judge: It is. You have counsel to represent you, and you must answer the questions.

Mr. Clarkson, opined Mr. Drucker, had been a loss to him, and not a profit. He had nothing to do with the young man's purchase of gilt-edged ledgers. He also denied that he had promised to leave Mr. Clarkson £300 a year in his will. The case was adjourned.

## RECLUSE LEAVES £2,000.

Result of Lifelong Self-Denial Goes To  
Cousins in Australia.

Some remarkable revelations have been made concerning a Brighton recluse who stinted himself in necessities and picked up cigar-ends and other street oddments, and died the other day worth £2,000.

His name was William Rose, he was seventy-four years of age, and it is stated that he came of an old and highly respected Brighton family.

The first part of his life he spent at sea, and then returned to his native town and resided for a time in the house which his family had occupied for over a hundred years.

He let this, however, and took to occupying a shed at the rear of the premises.

Here he entered upon a life of remarkable self-denial, dressed like a tramp, and excited so much sympathy that people freely gave him coppers, which he always placed in a collecting-box of the Distressed Mariners' Fund.

It is now stated that he leaves £2,000, which will be inherited by three cousins living in Australia.

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## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1905.

## THE RIGHT TO WORK.

## A Dialogue of the Day.

A: I see the Unemployed, who are to meet in Hyde Park to-day, are calling upon the Government "to recognise the right of every man to gain his bread by honest labour." What utter nonsense! There is no such "right."

B: What do you mean by a "right"?

A: Well, I suppose the rights of a member of a civilised community are to go about his business peaceably and to please himself, so long as he does not hurt other people.

B: Would you accept Rousseau's definition of civilised society? Would you say it is "a form of association which uses the strength of all its members combined to defend and protect every individual member"?

A: Rousseau was a man who had something to do with the French Revolution, wasn't he?

B: His writings certainly made people see that a change of system in France was necessary. Don't be prejudiced, though. Do you agree with his definition?

A: Yes, I suppose so.

B: Then you admit the right of everybody to be protected against Starvation?

A: Any one who is really destitute must be given shelter and food. The Poor Law gives him a right to that. He can go into the workhouse.

B: You know, I suppose, that "workhouses" are really *idle* houses.

A: They give the paupers something to do, I believe, just to prevent their doing nothing.

B: Do you think that increases the self-respect of the "pauper"?

A: No, I don't suppose it does.

B: Does it make him a more useful or a less useful member of society?

A: It doesn't improve him.

B: Is it good for his children to be brought up in the workhouses?

A: No, certainly not.

B: Well, then, if all the Unemployed who are starving now went into the workhouses—

A: Here, hold on. Why, the rates would be simply appalling!

B: Exactly. You would have a hard job to live, and your money would be spent, not only on making the Unemployed less useful and less self-respecting, but also in bringing up their children to be a burden upon you all you work.

A: Yes, it would be monstrous.

B: Yet you admit they have a perfect right to do that?

A: Oh! of course, if that happened, we should have to give them work so as to make them pay for their keep.

B: What work would you give them?

A: We should find work all right. There are lots of things that might be done. For instance, the *Daily Mirror* is employing men to clean some of the streets just to show they are anxious to work. That wants doing badly, and so do all kinds of other jobs.

B: The local authorities would eventually have to become contractors and manufacturers, and so on?

A: Yes, I suppose so.

B: But that's just what you object to their becoming now.

A: Yes; now. But then it would be different.

B: It comes to this, then, the Unemployed, you say, have no right to ask for work, but they can compel you to provide them with food, shelter, clothing, and eventually work also by going into the workhouses and sending up the rates enormously until they do get work to do. Wouldn't it be better to find some work for them right away?

A: I suppose it would come cheaper in the end.

H. H. F.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I should never have made my success in life if I had not bestowed upon the least thing I have ever undertaken the same attention and care that I have bestowed upon the greatest.—Charles Dickens.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE success of the great march of the unemployed through the West End to-day will depend, to an even greater degree than mundane matters always do, on the weather. Rain is a formidable blight upon such ceremonies; great heat is pretty bad; and, perhaps, a vigorous cold, dry, and frosty day, is as good as anything else. During one of the great "days" of the French Revolution, while the proceedings were at their most violent and noisy point, it began to drizzle, and in a few moments the noise and violence died down, then ceased. "Le Bon Dieu est aristocrate" (God has become an aristocrat), said one of the revolutionaries. Certainly the leaders of all social protests of this sort would be only too glad if they could secure that the skies should be on their side.

\*\* \* \*

Mr. Bullock Workman is certain to attract a crowd of enthusiastic mountaineers to the Royal Geographical Society, where she lectures on the latest of her Himalayan explorations to-night. Certainly, of all lady mountaineers now living, Mrs. Workman has been through the most alarming adventures. The Alps, after all, if not quite "played out," are at any rate no longer virgin solitudes. You come to human traces too frequently there—bits of chain to help incompetent climbers or steps artificially cut for them. But in the Himalayas, huge, terrifying, never-to-be-explored, you have enough to satisfy the most persistent craving for adventure.

\*\* \* \*

India, according to Mrs. Workman's experience, is a place (like Spain or Italy) where Time seems to be of no consequence whatever. Through this

of the Home Work Co-operative Society, 76 Regent-street, to-morrow, November 21, and following days. This society, whose president and vice-president are the Duchess of Portland and Mrs. Laurence Harrison, has been formed for providing ladies of reduced means with work at home, and a speciality is made of reviving such old designs and colourings as will give the work a genuine artistic, as well as a charitable, justification.

\*\* \* \*

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## WHERE THE ENGLISHMAN HAS LEAST CHANCE.



In LONDON. "You may still meet Englishmen in high places in London, but rather rarely," says the "Sydney Bulletin."

cause has consisted in his management of the Social Democratic printing establishment, at Clerkenwell.

\*\* \* \*

Mr. W. C. Steadman, who is to be one of the principal speakers, is well known as a member of the London County Council and as secretary of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress. Severely practical, hard-working, and courageous, he is famous for going straight to his aim, sometimes in unconventional earnestness. During the strike of horsekeepers which took place in the seven years ago he showed these qualities in an unusual way by taking his stand in front of one of the trams belonging to the North Metropolitan Company and vigorously urging the driver to come down and join the strikers. By this practical method of "obstruction" Mr. Steadman delayed the car for no less than twenty minutes.

\*\* \* \*

A rather unpolished dialogue took place on that occasion between Mr. Steadman and a policeman—a dialogue in which the latter did not show any great gift for logic or consistency. First of all the policeman said: "Mr. Steadman, stand aside, sir." To which Mr. Steadman replied: "I am Steadman, M.P." The Policeman: "I don't know who you are. Get out of the way." The officer of law was in the strange situation of knowing who Mr. Steadman was, and yet being able to address him by name. Finally, with a parting shot of "I am a member of Parliament. I shall report you," Mr. Steadman is said to have moved away and allowed the tramcar to proceed.

\*\* \* \*

An interesting exhibition of reproductions of old embroideries and brocades will be held at the rooms

sun-cursed country, where speculation thrives and action is left to the white man. Mrs. Workman has travelled on a bicycle. She found that the main difficulty of the tour was to get the natives of any village she passed through to give her something to eat within a few hours. One day she arrived tired and thirsty, at a little town near Agra. A speech was made to the crowd which had, of course, gathered to stare at these incomprehensibly active people from the West—"My good people we want food."

\*\* \* \*

Immediately, bowing and smiling, the good people replied: "We will prepare a feast," and disappeared into their houses. An hour passed. Someone came out and cheered the travellers up—the feast was nearly ready. Another hour—two, three, four, seven hours! Then they brought a meagre chicken, singed and grizzled at the end of a skewer, and gathered in their multitudes to watch the patient foreigners eat it. Naturally Mrs. Workman had had many narrow escapes from avalanches while climbing, and once her guide, a German, had given up hope, and cried out, "We are lost," just as tons of rock and snow passed near them—miraculously doing them no harm.

\*\* \* \*

National Theatres seem to be springing up everywhere—except in England, where for years certain enthusiasts (Mr. William Archer is at the head of them) have, however, been urging some such project as the only salvation of our drama. Meanwhile, America has her National Playhouse assured to her in New York—thousands of pounds are pouring in every day for it. And even Ireland, in so different a financial situation, has an Endowed Drama in embryo. Some of its performances are to be, by the way, seen in London this week.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## DOLLS FOR POOR CHILDREN.

Those who question the advisability of providing expensively-dressed dolls for poor children with money which might be spent in food must remember that each of these toys is a source of delight, not to one, but to hundreds of children, who come and play with them at the weekly meetings of the Children's Happy evenings Association.

Each society must do its own work. There are various associations for supplying poor children with free meals, but the committee of the C.H.A. only undertakes to provide amusements for them during the long, dark winter evenings.

Berkeley-square, ASSOCIATE.

## COAL IN ST. HELENA.

Mr. J. Lawrence-Hamilton's letter reminded me that during the detention of the captured Boer prisoners on St. Helena four of them, who had been in my service as prospectors, got permission to prospect the inland unknown parts of the island. They found good coal and minerals and pottery slates, samples of which they handed to me in Africa.

It seems a pity the naval authorities do not have the island tested for coal. The discovery of this product in the direct route of steamers would be of immense value.

D. M. WILSON.

Ashworth-mansions, Maida Vale.

## THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Leighton Leigh evidently has an idea that kind, soft-hearted authorities are giving specially high wages for the purely nominal services of that victim of legislative muddling, the unemployed workman.

Am I to understand that a respectable British workman is to be regarded as an imbecile, not fit to be trusted with his own earnings?

Evenly Mr. Leighton Leigh is not in receipt of a wage, or salary if he prefers it. Would he, if he were, countenance any attempt on the part of his employers to dictate how he was to spend his own money?

Why should the workman be judged less capable of spending money to the best advantage than anyone else?

WILLIAM THOMSON.

Nicholas-street, New North-road.

## SCARCITY OF MEAT-EATERS.

I am glad to see that Dr. Yorke-Davies has informed your readers "that absolute health and condition and long life can be maintained without meat or fish or animal food in any form," for many persons who are desirous of adopting a wisely-chosen fruitarian regime are glad to receive encouragement of this sort from members of the medical profession.

So many enthusiastic advocates of the simple and non-carnivorous life are now relating the physical and mental benefits which they have derived since they commenced to abstain from butchers' meat, that there is manifest on every hand the spirit of inquiry and a readiness to adopt what may be termed the Japanese dietary code.

Many beginners, however, do not know where to obtain standard works—guide books, recipes, etc. Such books and any other information that may be required, can be obtained by your readers if they write to the secretary of the Order of the Golden Age, Paignton, Devon.

Barcombe Hall, Paignton. SIDNEY H. BEARD.

## THE CRY OF THE WORKLESS.

We shuffles through the muddy road,  
You're sittin' in your club;

You're lookin' at us curios-like  
Whilst waitin' for your grub.

We ain't like you: we've no wish

Old Adam's lot to shirk;

But if we leave you the right to play,

Give us the right to work.

The sheep is full of buyers.

They're grand and gay up 'ere;

The show down where we come from,

They get rich! No fear.

Can't even buy bread for our kiddies,

Not boats, nor coals to burn.

If we leave you the right to spend,

Give us the right to earn.

You're mostly idle people

'Ere in the glittering West;

Not idle 'cos you can't get work,

But 'cos you likes it best.

"What do these beggars want?" you ask.

"Ere's the reply we give:

If we leave you the right to loaf,

We want the right to live.

H. A. MILTON.

## IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 19.—Though many hardy plants will flourish in almost any situation, there is generally an aspect in which they flower best.

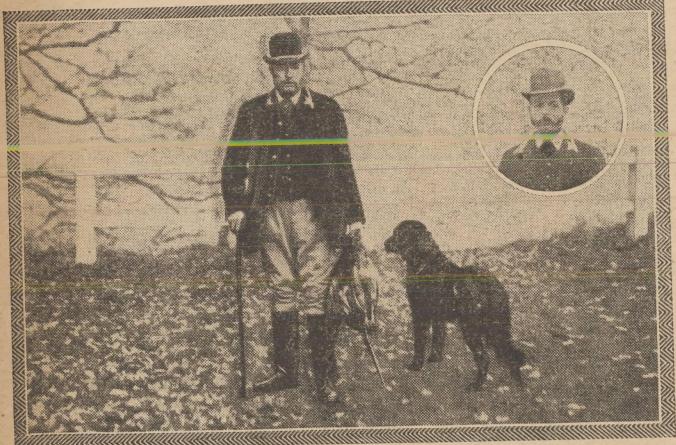
We must always be trying to master the likes and dislikes of our plants. Thus, although primroses and bluebells will bloom nearly anywhere, they never increase so rapidly as when growing in a shady spot. Peonies enjoy a west aspect, since the early morning sun is apt to harm the half-frozen buds.

Again, phloxes, hollyhocks, and most of the lilies, require a moist soil, while wallflowers, rock-roses, and snapdragons, need light and well-drained ground.

E. F. T.

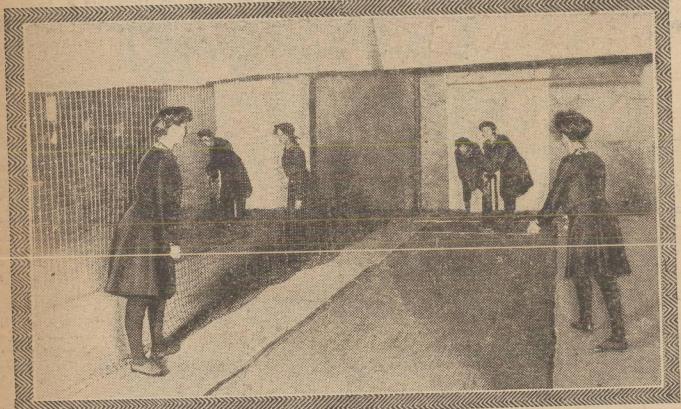
# PHOTOGRAPHS.

THE KING'S OLDEST GAMEKEEPER.



Mr. George Ruddle, who has been thirty-eight years in the King's service as a gamekeeper, and is present at all the big shoots at Windsor. The insert shows Mr. Ruddle's son, who always loads for King Edward, and was present when his Majesty met with his unfortunate accident last week.

## LADY CRICKETERS PRACTISING AT THE NETS.



The baths at St. Bride's Institute are used during the winter months as a covered cricket pitch, and many keen cricketers take advantage of them to keep in form during the winter. Ladies also, as shown in the photograph, practise regularly there.

## MISS HILDA HANBURY.



Whose marriage to Mr. A. W. Fox has just been announced. She was married on February 9 last. — (Window and Grove.)

## VISCOUNT CHURCHILL.

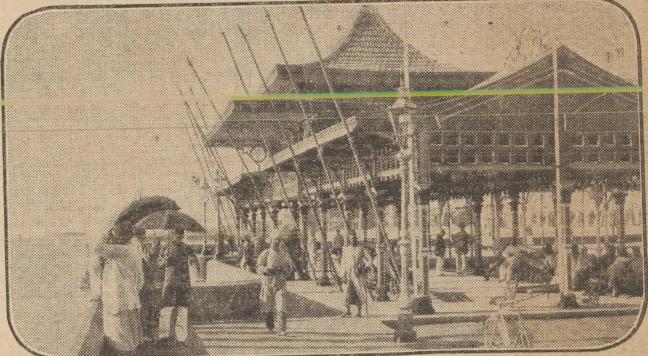


Leaving Windsor Castle. He has been specially attached by his Majesty to the King of Greece during his visit.

# With the PRINCE & PRINCESS

FROM OUR SPECIAL STAFF PHOTOGRAPHS

THE LANDING-STAGE AT BOMBAY,



Where the Prince and Princess of Wales first stepped on Indian soil.

## LORD CHELMSFORD ON BOARD SS. MACEDONIA.



Lord Chelmsford and his family playing on deck en route for India.

## BULLOCK CARTS CARRYING DECORATIONS.



Natives bringing flowers and evergreens to decorate the streets in the Prince's honour.

## WHAT THE PRINCE SAW IN THE SUEZ CANAL.

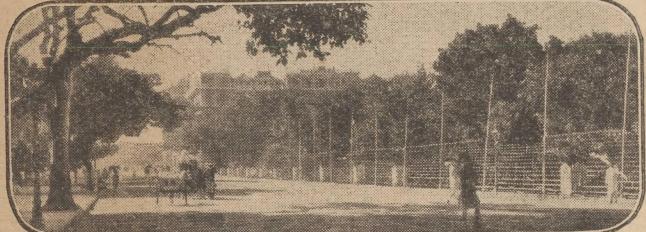


All that remains of the Chatham which blocked the fairway of the Suez, and was blown up.

# SS OF WALES IN INDIA

ER ACCOMPANYING THE ROYAL TOUR.

ERECTING SEATS TO SEE THE PRINCE IN BOMBAY.



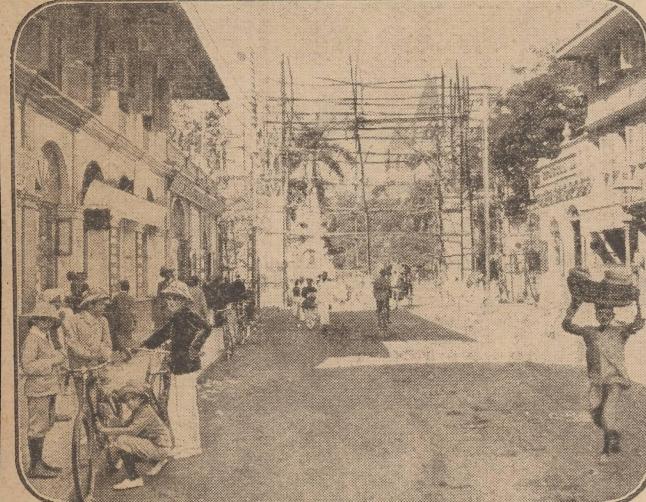
Natives at work erecting stands along the line of the procession in Bombay.

RETURNING TO GREET THE PRINCE.



The Maharajah of Kapurthala returning to India on board the Macedonia to meet the royal tourists.

PREPARING FOR THE ROYAL VISIT.



Natives erecting triumphal arches in Bombay in honour of the royal visit.

HUMAN LAWN MOWERS.



Natives of Bombay reaping the grass with their fingers.

# NEW ZEALAND'S RUGBY TEAM BEAT SCOTLAND.

SNAPSHOT OF THE INTERNATIONAL GAME.



On Saturday, after a very tough struggle, the New Zealand Rugby team beat Scotland by twelve points to seven. The photograph shows a Scotsman collared near the New Zealand lines.

RECORD CROWD AT THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.



A portion of the record crowd, estimated at 20,000, who visited the Inverleith enclosure at Edinburgh to witness the great Rugby match between the victorious "All Blacks" and Scotland.

PIPERS PLAYING THE SCOTCH XV. ON TO THE GROUND.



Immense interest was aroused in the New Zealand v. Scotland encounter. The pipers played the Scotch XV. to the scene of action at Inverleith, Edinburgh. Scotland was only defeated in the last ten minutes by 12 points to 7.

# 'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE

## CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—really Roland Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.

CLARA MARY WARWICK, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw met. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.

AN UNKNOWN LADY.

JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Carstairs.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

## CHAPTER XVIII. (continued).

Jack Bodillicott might be an earnest and model young man; but there was a big element of the rudimentary savage in his nature, and that savage was uppermost as he hurried himself on Balshaw. A vague, jealous feeling, as well as a desire to watch over Rose, despite herself, had induced him to play the spy that night. When she told him that she was going out, and refused his offer of escort, it had occurred to him that perhaps Roland Carstairs was somewhere in the neighbourhood. Not knowing what Rose knew, that which seemed impossible to her appeared quite possible to him. Her visit to Postern Abbey had completely mystified him. But when, concealed behind a tree in Shady-lane, he saw Balshaw emerge from the darkness like a shadow, Bodillicott believed him to be Roland Carstairs. The low-spoken words that passed between Balshaw and Rose were lost to the listener; but a chunk of money reached him, and then a sharp cry from the woman. Bodillicott imagined that Rose was giving her hard-earned money to a scoundrel, and that her cry was wrong from her either by molestation or insult.

It was all over in a few seconds. Rose, tongue-tied with sudden terror, saw the two figures become one, and writhed to and fro indistinguishably. Then a breaking away and a coming together again. Then the sharp, slapping sound of a blow on flesh, and one of the figures went down heavily, and did not stir. It was Jack Bodillicott. Balshaw dropped on to one knee beside the prostrate figure. He was wearing dress-clothes. His overcoat had been torn open, and his shirt-front gleamed white.

It was all so terribly indistinct. The darkness of a starless night and the shadows of trees were over all. The only thing distinct was Balshaw's white shirt-front. He gathered up Bodillicott and propped him against his knee. With an agonised wringing of her hands, Rose dropped on to his knees and brought her face so close to the unconscious man's that they almost touched. His lower jaw hung down loose and crooked. Balshaw had dislocated it.

"Oh, strike a match!" gasped the woman.

"I've none on me."

It was a lie. Balshaw had matches in his pocket. The steadiness that a crisis always seemed to conjure up to his assistance had taken possession of him.

"You're in my way," he added, in a hoarse whisper. There was a snap as he forced the jaw back into position. Whipping out his handkerchief, he roughly bandaged up the unconscious man. "He brought it on himself."

A guttural, inarticulate sound came from Bodillicott, telling of consciousness returning.

"Go to Evington—get a cart or trap of some sort—bring some brandy with you. He's coming round."

Rose staggered to her feet, and sped away along the lane towards the village of Evington. The horror of what had happened had driven all else from her mind.

Balshaw gathered up Bodillicott in his arms, carried him to the roadside, and propped him agains a tree.

"Roland Carstairs!"

The name, thick, inarticulate, and only just intelligible, came from Bodillicott's lips. He was only partially conscious, and was mechanically echoing the last impression uppermost when he received his quietus.

A click came from the darkness as Balshaw brought his teeth together, and a sharp, in-drawing breath as from a sudden blow. But he rose to the occasion a moment later. A match rasped, and a light flared out. Bodillicott's half-closed eyes received a blinding impressed of a soldier-like, aristocratic man in evening dress, and his flickering senses told him that he had made a mistake. This couldn't be Roland Carstairs; this must be one of the swells staying at Postern Abbey. A dull light hazed upon his understanding. He saw a connection now between Rose's visit to the Abbey and her meeting with this man in the lane. It was not Rose who had given him money, but he who must have offered money to her! Why? Tempting her?

The light went out.

"You made a mistake," said Balshaw from the darkness. "I don't know who you are—what you are; but you've had a lesson that you will not forget in a hurry. I've sent to Evington for a trap. The sooner you get to Leicester Infirmary and have your jaw seen to the better. Thank your lucky stars that you have been let down as lightly as you have been. Next time, young man, I advise you to look before you leap."

(To be continued.)

AUMONIER.

"You offered Rose King money. Why? I 'eard 'er cry out. Why?"

"If you want an explanation," said Balshaw, as the light of a trap flashed out along the lane, "ask her."

The trap pulled up.

"What's happened?" cried the driver, as Rose sprang to the ground.

Balshaw moved out of the radius of the light. Bodillicott answered the question.

"Never you mind! That's between me and this gentleman. You get me to Leicester."

Balshaw helped him up into the trap, and thrust a sovereign into the driver's hand. He jerked up the collar of his overcoat as he sprang to the ground.

As the vehicle sped away into the darkness, a choking sound issued from his lips.

"She wanted me to do something for—help Roland Carstairs!" he whispered.

And he laughed; one of those laughs that are more terrible than tears. He walked back to the Abbey like a man in a dream, and went straight to his rooms.

Rose sat beside Jack Bodillicott in the trap, her face rigid and her teeth set. One of her arms was round him. He was full of pluck, but more than once he nearly lost consciousness. He roused himself somewhat, however, as he neared Leicester.

"Rose," he whispered thickly, "I was just mad with rage when I 'eard money chink and your cry—I thought that chap was—was Roland Carstairs!"

He lurched against her heavily. Her heart gave one of those wild leaps, that it had given at the sound of Mr. Balshaw's voice, as if clamouring to bring something home to her.

And then it flashed upon her that she had not once seen Mr. Balshaw's face properly. But it was impossible. Some madness was taking possession of her.

"But I saw him," muttered Bodillicott. "He was a gentleman—in evening dress."

## CHAPTER XIX.

Sir Dymond Magnus had seen a resemblance between Mr. Balshaw and Roland Carstairs. He had stared hard at Mr. Balshaw and had stared hard again at Mr. Balshaw.

Mrs. Wilbraham knotted and unknotted her handkerchief as she sat in her boudoir, a prey to all the old doubts and baffling emotions—fear almost amounting to hate, and a craving to win the man whatever he was, and a fierce smart at the remembrance of past failure. She had given up trying to analyse herself. But she knew that this man was becoming more and more essential to her life; that he had awakened emotions within her such as she had never experienced before. She realised with a feeling of shame that she was growing callous to all conventions; that there were moments when self-respect was as nothing to her. Passion and intrigue had played their parts in her chequered life. Yet of late years she had been a model of discretion, and convention had ruled her ways. A giddy mistake of her youth had been smothered over, if not extinguished, and by brilliant scheming and sauvor faire, and aided immeasurably by a fascinating personality, she had achieved her ambition. She was a force to-day in the social world. There had been a time when this had been her dream. This granted her, she could have conceived no further want.

But now, since the return of this man into her life, she was experiencing a terrible dissatisfaction and a loss of joy; a consciousness of an unsatisfied emptiness in her heart. She wanted love. Her nature craved for this.

And now, to win this love, she was beginning to scheme and plot, dreaming of methods to break through the armfuls of self-control and strength with which this man was girt about. And she felt that she had nearly succeeded that afternoon when she lured him into her sanctum. She knew, too, with all a jealous woman's intuition, whose influence it was that was fighting against her. She was beginning to hate Claire, and to yearn for him.

She sprang to her feet with a harsh cry. If she only had him in her power! If only she were sure that he was Carstairs! He was leaving that day. Why? Because Clare had gone. The dubious thought was as fuel to fire to the woman's heart. A mad desire to keep him at Postern Abbey gripped her. He would go, and perhaps drift away from her—travel.

She swung round, white faced save for the scarlet blaze of her lips, as her maid entered.

"What is it?"

The maid explained that Mr. Balshaw was just leaving, and wished to say good-bye to his hostess. He was in the blue drawing-room.

Mrs. Wilbraham glanced at herself in a full-length mirror. The whiteness of her features appalled her. There was a delicate film of rouge on her cheeks when she gilded from the room.

Balshaw, a strip of sticking-plaster covering the knuckles of his left hand, was pacing the room, something of unrest in his stride and a look of sleeplessness in his eyes, as Mrs. Wilbraham entered.

"My dear Mrs. Wilbraham," he said.

"Oh," she murmured, interrupting him, "but I have come to you as a supplicant. I want you to stay!"

And she held out her beautifully-moulded arms to him, but scarcely as one supplicating.

(To be continued.)



CROSSE  
AND  
BLACKWELL'S  
PLUM  
PUDDINGS  
In 1, 2, 3, and 4 lb. Basins,  
AND  
MINCEMEAT  
IN GLASS JARS.

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CROSSE & BLACKWELL, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

Glen Alva Whisky.  
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Write for Illustrated History of House and  
Full Price List gratis.

## AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION SCOUT CHARGED WITH PERJURY.



John Jones, of Wood Green, has been remanded at Kingston until December 6 on a charge of perjury in a recent motor-car case. (1) John Jones, who said that he followed a motor-car, whilst the police say he passed them some time before. (2) Two police constables, one hiding his face from the camera with his cap, who state that Jones's evidence was false. (3) Earl Russell (marked with an X), who defends Jones and feels confident of winning his case.



## DOCTOR'S WIFE MISSING.



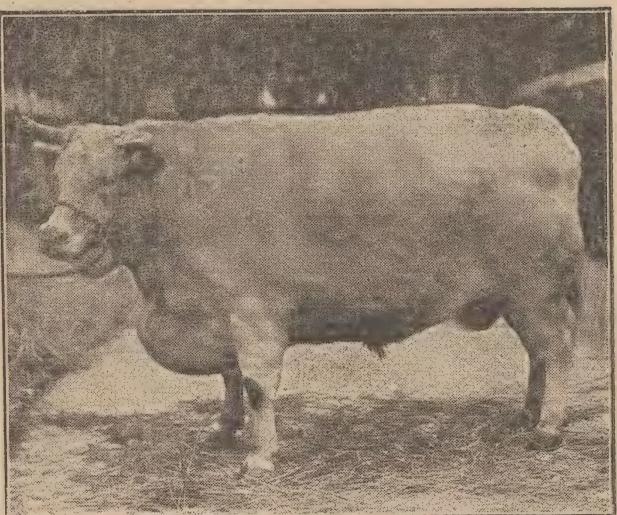
Mrs. Smith, wife of Dr. W. Smith, of Fulham-gardens, S.W., who has been missing since Tuesday last,

## THE "SKYSCRAPER" HAT.



Which is causing so much trouble to theatre managers at matinees. Miss Camille Clifford is singing a song on the subject.

## THE KING'S PRIZE CHRISTMAS BULLOCK.



The King's shorthorn steer which won the first prize in the class for bullocks between two and three years of age at the Norwich Fat Stock Show.

## CORINTHIANS DEFEAT THE NAVY.



At Queen's Club the crack amateur Association team proved far too strong for the Navy, and defeated them by 8 goals to 1. The Corinthian forwards are a very speedy, hard-shooting lot.

## How You May Recognise If You Are Suffering from any Uric Acid Trouble

## Article No. 8.

Gout, rheumatism, gravel, gouty eczema, sciatica, lumbago, and allied disorders do not make their appearance without first giving warnings of their approach. Long before attacks occur there are certain signs which, like danger signals, should warn those who observe them to take timely heed. It happens, however, that the symptoms are so unlike the maladies which they precede that their true meaning is not recognised, and consequently they pass unnoticed and unrelieved. People find themselves suffering from acidity, heartburn, or flatulence, irritation between the fingers, in the palms, or about the ankles, or a burning sensation on the skin, or they notice small concretions on the outer rim of the ear, little lumps under the skin on arms, breast, or legs, they may grain of uric acid or sediment, or occasionally gouty or rheumatic pains are experienced, but none of these symptoms are connected in their mind with gout or the other ailments mentioned above.

It is frequently fancied that gout first shows its presence by swelling of the foot and intense pain, and consequently, as long as nothing of this kind has occurred, it is imagined that an attack is quite out of the question. Hence it is that patients who are suffering from what they believe are slight and passing troubles are genuinely surprised when the doctor informs them that they are suffering from the first symptoms of gouty or rheumatic trouble. This being so, it is quite impossible to exaggerate the importance of the early recognition of the signs and symptoms of uric acid troubles. It will be well for all readers of this paper to go through this list carefully, and read it line by line, and then to ask the question, "Have I ever suffered in this way?" If you have, it is reasonable to conclude that you are suffering from the first signs of uric acid troubles, and in the not remote future you may have an attack of Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Gouty Eczema, Lumbago, Sciatica, or some other of this group of maladies.

## HOW TO EXPEL URIC ACID

The cause of the symptoms is excess of uric acid, and the remedy will be found in eliminating this excess. Whatever else may be done, until this be done no permanent good can be effected, but Bishop's Varallettes dissolve uric acid and pass it harmlessly out of the body in solution. Bishop's Varallettes are a scientific remedy, they go to the very seat of the mischief, are pleasant, convenient, portable, and efficacious, and their success in the treatment of troubles of gouty origin has only been equalled by their transcendent merits. The testimony to their value is overwhelming.

## BISHOP'S VARALLETTES (Registered)

are supplied in vials at 1s, and 2s., and in boxes containing twenty-five days' treatment at 5s., by all Chemists and Drug Stores, or direct from Alfred Bishop (Limited), Spelman-street, Mile End New Town, London, for 1s. 1d., 2s. 1d., and 5s. 2d., post free within the U.K. Of all English and American Pharmacies on the Continent. Roberts and Co., 5, Rue de la Paix, Paris, supply the 2s. bottle, post free, for 3frs. 50.

## RHEUMATISM !!



We want to convince every reader of this paper that "VERITAS" is the only thing that can really cure RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, INSOMNIA, and many bodily ailments. Worn by Royalty and recommended by the Medical Profession, and containing specially prepared metals with zinc and copper coins, forming a complete battery, and draw all the poisonous uric acid crystals out of the body. The effects of this remedy are more widely known, we are giving a quantity away. Send stamp for copy of testimonials, lists, size card, and particulars of our offer.

## THE BRITISH RING SYNDICATE (Dept. 31, 86, New Street, Birmingham).

Mr. A. G. TUTT, of Oakfield, Ryde, I.W., writes: "Four years ago had a very bad attack of Rheumatism. Fever and all sorts of trouble. No doctor being able to do me the slightest good. Six months ago I purchased one of your 'VERITAS' rings and from that time until the lightest pain. You are quite at liberty to use this letter if you desire."

We have thousands of testimonials similar to this.

**OLMA**  
A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

*The Lancet*—" . . . analysis shows . . . acidity nil."

LAMBETH DISTILLERY, S.E. S. & P. 315.

30 times more nutritious than milk.

**PLASMON**

THE MAINSTAY OF LIFE.

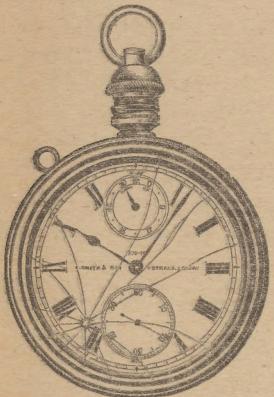
"Added to all foods raises the nutritive value enormously."—"Lancet."



## A SOUTH POLAR WATCH.

Historical Timepiece used by Captain R. F. Scott, R.N., on the Discovery.

Captain R. F. Scott, C.V.O., R.N., in his new book, "The Voyage of the Discovery," has some quite interesting references to watches. He states that the accuracy of a watch on such expeditions is a matter of great importance, as the longitude of his position on the Great Plain of the interior depended



entirely upon its accuracy. He was ultimately left with the only reliable timekeeper, but luckily for the success of the expedition, his watch turned out to be a very trustworthy instrument, and kept an excellent rate in such extremes of temperature as have never been experienced by a watch before. The above illustration shows that type of watch, which is made by Messrs. S. Smith and Son, Ltd., of 9, Strand, London, W., especially for explorers, and is so constructed that it can be submerged in water without affecting the mechanism in any way. Messrs. Smith and Son are makers of the famous "Strand" watches.

## Be Fair

To your face and your face will be fair to you and to others.

## POMEROY SKIN FOOD

Induces natural loveliness. Has a healthful soothing effect upon the skin, softening it and imparting a lasting charm.

Of all Chemists and Stores, 1/-, 2/-, 3/- or post free from

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## LEWIS'S 2/- WONDERFUL VEVETEEN

Lewis's Wonderful Vevetean at 2/- a yard is equal in appearance and in ability to any Vevetean ever yet, and can only be obtained DIRECT from LEWIS'S, in Market-street, Manchester, including the Green, Rose Blue, Borden, Petunia, Russet, Olive Green, Rose Pinks, Cardinal, &c. Fast P's. Fast Dyed. Every inch of vevetean equal to that sold elsewhere at double and triple the price but LEWIS'S manufacture this Vevetean at 2/- a yard, and sell it DIRECT to the public at 2/- a yard.

Ladies should write for Patterns sent Post Free.

LEWIS'S pay carriage on all orders for Vevetean in the Kingdom.

FASHIONABLE CORD VEVETEEN  
2/- a yard, in  
Blue, Green, and  
New Colours.

FASHIONABLE DRESS MATERIALS.  
WONDERFUL VALUE. Write for Patterns. Please mention "Daily Mirror," and address:

LEWIS'S IN MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER.

## DOLLS DRESSES FOR THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

## DOLLS DRESSED FOR XMAS.

## PATTERNS THAT WILL PROVE OF GREAT SERVICE.

Now is the time of year that so many grown-up people and such numbers of children are dressing dolls for the home Christmas tree, or to bring happiness to some poor invalid. Thinking to myself how useful paper patterns of sets of doll clothing would be, I have had two sets cut, one for baby dolls and one for older ones, and two of the little garments offered in each very inexpensive set will be seen on this page. Illustrations and descriptions for making the sets will

and umb elas; they are used in combination with silver or brass pins, and sometimes steel and tiny pieces of brass are worked into the general design with an effect that is distinctly Japanese. Ornamental necklaces with pieces of coal set into the handels are novelties that serve as souvenirs of Japan, and necklaces, rings, trinkets, and chains are also manufactured with settings of black diamonds. A curious trinket purchased by a recent traveller in Japan was a link chain cut out of a solid block of coal, each link being perfectly formed.

Although the tools used are of the rudest construction, the process of attaching these bits of coal is not a difficult one as done by the Japanese. After grinding out the base to the necessary size it is covered with a coating of an elastic cement, also a Japanese product, and the piece of coal is inserted. When the composition hardens the coal is so firmly held in place that it cannot possibly work loose.

## GLOVES FOR SHORT SLEEVES.

## MOTOR MODELS WITH GRIP PALMS.

This is a season of popularity for the long glove, owing to the prevailing fashion for elbow sleeves, and in all the shops are seen attractive displays of long gloves made of both glazed and suede, in black, white, and all the fashionable shades. The sixteen-button length seems to be the most popular, although the twenty-button one is not at all unusual, and even the twelve-button glove is seen a great deal. Very few coloured gloves are observed, for it is not considered necessary to wear gloves that match the frock that is put on; moreover, the most fashionable gloves are still the white ones and the soft shades of champagne, tan, and

Red Riding Hood cloak for a doll, with a hood all complete. One of the patterns issued in the grown-up doll set.



Lovely robe for a baby-doll; one of many patterns the infant doll set contains.



No. 6.—Pelisse of very becoming and comfortable qualities for a little girl. The flat paper-pattern, 6/-; or tacked-up, including flat, 1s. 3/-.

## NOTICED IN THE SHOPS.

Light colours, particularly cinnamon and pearl-grey, are much liked for tailor-made costumes. Other attractive shades are tan, lavender, green (including the pretty soft olives), garnet and prune, blue, and so forth.

A beautiful evening cloak is made of white cloth with broderie Anglaise upon it. The shoulders are gauged and the lining is composed of brocade. The three chief stones of the season are turquoise, amethyst, and the lighter sapphires. This is true of the imitation gems as well.

Among the latest black trimmings quite a new and pretty one is black Chantilly lace, trimmed with jet. Again, there is a net trimming covered with spangles and bugle beads, the latter a resuscitation of the old-fashioned bugle bead trimming of many years ago. Another novel design is a conventional one of cut jet beads, with a silk cord through the centre and a silk edge. There is also a fine cut bead passementerie with a silk cord foundation.

## BLACK DIAMOND JEWELLERY

## COAL USED BY THE CLEVER JAPANESE

Japanese jewellers, with the inventiveness of their race, use ornamental settings in various articles pieces of ordinary hard coal. Only the hardest and most perfect of the bits are used, and the workers in coal from whom the jewellers obtain their supply make a practice of saving for them certain pieces, often not more than two or three of the required quality being found each day. Of course, this black diamond jewellery is very inexpensive, but at the same time it is pretty and a novelty as well. A very general use made of these pieces of coal is for ornamental settings in the heads of sticks

heaver. Grey, too, is liked, but only with grey gown, and black is always modish.

Heavy white kid gloves have just been introduced for winter wear, and some are stitched with black, while heavy black kid gloves are correspondingly stitched with white, but self stitching seems to be rather more in demand for both black and white gloves, as well as tan, than any contrast.

The automobile glove is a thick reindeer or deer skin one, with a gauntlet cuff, and across the palm are three strap-seams, that serve as grips for women who drive.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never put warm food of any kind away in a covered dish if you want it to keep good.

A tablespoonful of sugar added to the stove blacking will add a very material lustre to the stove.

The best way to remove ink stains from a delicate fabric is to soak the piece first in milk, and next to cover it with common table salt. Let it remain for a couple of hours, and then wash it out in lukewarm water. This should be done wet for the garment has been wetted in the water.



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for Students  
of all ages.

FULL RICH TONE. EXCELLENT FINISH. The "Maidstone" Violins have hitherto been supplied only to Colleges and Schools, and the demand has been so very great that we have not been able to offer them to the public until now. We have supplied

2,250 SCHOOLS

during the past few years, and

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are now in use.



The testimonials we receive from School Managers, Head Masters, Violin Teachers, and parents of pupils, convince us there is not a violin on the market approaching the "Maidstone" Violin in value. Many masters and experts have valued the "Maidstone" Violin alone at two and three times the price charged for the

Complete outfit of Violin, Bow, Case, and ext' fittings.

For some months past the increased manufacture of these Violins has been pushed forward to enable us to meet a big public demand, and we now hold a magnificent stock ready for immediate despatch. Every Violin is most carefully examined and tested. Purchasers may rely on securing a good instrument.

We offer the complete "Maidstone" Violin Set, comprising full-toned "Maidstone" Violin, hand-some Case, excellent Bow, and extra fittings, to readers of the Daily Mirror, at the low cash price of

CARRIAGE PAID 21/- to any part of Great Britain.

NOTE.—The Violin is made in three sizes: full, three-quarter, and half. If not sure of the size required, give length (in inches) from elbow to finger-tips. If desired we supply the "Maidstone" Violin set, carriage paid, on a deposit of 2/-, and five monthly payments of 4/- each.

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MURDOCH,  
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HATTON HOUSE (Dept. A),  
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The "Maidstone" Mandoline, as supplied to the Girls' Schools, may be had at the same price and on the same terms.

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Special Terms to Schools.





